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TIS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

Man! does some passion enslave you,
Degrading your body and soul?
Some devil's lure master and brave you,
The siren, the dice, or the bowl?
Oh! pause for a moment and harken,
And take the advice of a friend,
Ere life's day in death's night shall darken—
'Tis never too late to mend,

It may be that sin has enthralled you
Through many a long misspent year,
That Conscience has pleadingly called you
Till her voice you no longer can hear;
That day after day you are going
The road that in ruin will end,
Besotted and blinded—not knowing
'Tis never too late to mend.

No brave man is he, but a coward,
No freeman is he, but a slave,
Who yields, by his passions o'erpowered,
No blow strikes his manhood to save.
Come, rouse up your heart, if within it
There's one longing your fetters to rend!
Man! fight the good fight and you'll win it—
'Tis never too late to mend.

With your body, your soul, and your spirit,
Fight constant and instant 'gainst sin;
Long and sore though the fight, never fear it,
Fight on to the end and you'll win.
Each lure you resist makes you stronger,
Each struggle some fetter will rend,
Till at last you're a sin-slave no longer—
'Tis never too late to mend.

How Jessie Conquered.

"Yes, I am pretty, very pretty. There's no denying that. My glass tells me so, and I am sure I have heard it often enough to believe it by this time, if my male admirers are to be credited. But then I don't always believe what they say. These men who make love to me, how they do rave over the 'golden glory' of my hair, and my 'shell-tinted cheek,' and my 'liquid brown eyes,' etc. Oh, dear! I wonder if I shall ever love any man enough to rave over his perfections, either openly or in secret? I think I should rather like to fall in love. Really in love I mean, because of course one has to be just a little mite so, in order to enjoy a flirtation. People say that love is half pain, but I shouldn't think that could be so, if one may judge by the countenances of most lovers one meets. Perhaps if I were to fall in love, I might find that soul they say I lack. Col. Anstruther called me Undine once, and maybe I really am without much feeling on this subject. But, some way or other, it does seem so funny to see men distressing themselves, and growing miserable, because I don't happen to marry them! I am sure I don't see why they want me for a wife. I dare say I'm an extremely nice girl to talk and walk and drive with, and I must say I am a splendid partner for a waltz; but I can't endure anything like housekeeping, or sewing or scolding servants, or—or anything but just having a good time, and plenty of fuss made over me. I wonder, though, really, if the man is living whom I am destined to marry?"

The last remark being uttered aloud, called forth a response from young lady number two, sitting in the low window seat, busy arranging some choice flowers.

"Well, indeed, dear, I should hope so, unless you have just returned from Ireland, or else intend to marry a baby."

"From Ireland! what on earth has Ireland to do with it! Oh, I see. I made a regular "bull." But what I mean is, whether I am to have Mrs. written before my name on the tomb stone or spinster, after it. In other words, whether I ever shall be married at all,"

I suppose by this time the reader will want to know "what's the name, and where's the home" of these two "fayre ladyes." Allow me, then to introduce to you Miss Jessie Conrad and her young married sister, Mrs. Monbray, at present residing at Lyndehurst, located in, no matter which county, of one of these United States of America. The Conrads have rented Lyndehurst for many consecutive summers, and truly it is a lovely retreat, away from the dust and heat and noise of the great city.

"If I do get married," the girl resumed, "it shall be to some man rich enough to buy Lyndehurst for me when the time comes for it to be sold. That can't be very long now, by the way. What a strange idea that was of old Mr. Lynde's, that an heir to the propeaty would ever turn up, after all these years! He deserved to suffer remorse, the old curmudgeon, after turning his only daughter out of doors, just because she married a man who wasn't quite as rich as he wished his son-in-law to be. Let me see; the property was to be in the hands of trustees, or executors, or whatever they are called, until after the lapse of fifteen years, and then if neither his daughter or any child of hers comes to claim it, it is to go to various charities. Judge Angus told me all about it yesterday, I only wish the trustees could regard me as a fit subject for charity, on whom to bestow Lyndehurst, for I do love every spot about this place. But I must stop wishing for impossibilities and go and dress, or I won't be prepared to conquer the invincible, whom Mrs. Angus is going to bring here this afternoon. He has rather a nice name, by the way, Harry Hazelton. I wonder if he himself is as nice. Because, if so, I might get slightly *eprise*, you know."

"You can spare yourself the trouble," laughed her sister, "for he certainly can not buy Lyndehurst for you, having an extremely narrow income. And as you have just announced your intention of making Mr. Jessie Conrad present you with that place, Mr. Hazelton ought to be safe from your fascinating arts. There is Mrs. Angus now, with two gentlemen. Do hurry, Jessie dear, or you will not be ready."

The invincible, as Miss Conrad has called him, at heart certainly merited no such title. He had so far resisted the fascinations of the fair sex, undoubtedly, and was apparently quite indifferent as to the effect he might be able to produce on them himself, but this indifference was mere surface calmness, and the result of pride and sensitiveness. He was poor, and not likely to be able to marry for many years to come, in consequence, so he kept a strict guard over his affections.

Very agreeable Jessie found him, and the very fact that he had so far successfully resisted the charms of other women, made her all the more determined that Harry Hazelton should not be the first man to meet her with indifference.

The battle proved unequal before long but not precisely as *Miladi* had planned. Mr. Hazelton came and went; walked, drove and danced with her, but still with the same polite, calm *nonchalant* manner with which he met other women. Jessie grew thoroughly piqued. Exercised all her arts and pretty coquetries, and still failing to win the special admiration, nay even love, on which she had counted, she found herself bestowing much more thought on this provoking man, than she had ever wasted on one of his species before.

Of course he knew nothing of all this. Whatever may have been his own feelings on the subject, it never once occurred to him, that she was thinking of anything more serious than the mere amusement of the hour. Or did she herself know what it really meant.

Matters were in this state, when the Burtons, whose place adjoined Lyndehurst announced their intention of giving a ball, to which a number of city people were invited. Jessie, by this time, had determined to try indifference also, but on her first attempt had her temper ruffled by the flash of amusement which succeeded the usual expression of half-dreamy calm, in the eyes of her tormentor.

Harry Hazelton was rather a handsome man. He had a fine figure, and whatever his features lacked of perfect symmetry, was atoned for by the bright intelligence and frank truthfulness of his expression.

A few days before Mrs. Burton's ball, Hazelton announced his intention of leaving the country as soon as it was over. The time he had allowed himself for rest and recreation was nearly over, and he must return to the city and to his work. Then Jessie learnt, as by a flash, that what she had thought only disapointment and pique; this feeling that had filled her thoughts with his image; was something deeper. Something that terrified her, and made her understand, somewhat, the pain which she had too often carelessly inflicted on others. Hazelton was looking at her earnestly, though, so, with some laughing remark, she changed the subject, and soon after left the room.

From this time, her manner to him was more indifferent and coquettish than ever. She was trying to prove to herself, as well as to him, that she cared not for either his presence or departure.

The night of the ball, Jessie, and several friends who had come up from town for it, were waiting in the drawing-room lor some more tardy individual, when Harry Hazelton dropped in, *en passant*. Jessie was making up little bouquets to decorate the coats of two gentlemen, who, in full party rig, were earnestly watching the process.

"There, Captain Roland, could anything be lovelier!" she exclaimed, as she handed to one of them an exquisite combination of tea-rose buds, heliotrope and geranium leaf.

"Nothing could possibly be more lovely, Miss Conrad," he answered, not looking at the flowers at all, but into her face instead.

Just then Jessie saw Hazelton approaching, and smiling up into Captain Roland's face, she gave him a coquettish glance from her soft eyes. But no one noticed the tight closing of her lips, or the flush that overspread her countenace, as she bent over the table for more blossoms.

"And what shall yours be, Major Golde?" asked Miss Conrad.

"Oh, anything you like, Miss Conrad. I leave it to your taste entirely. Knowing how perfect that is always."

This was a safe thing for the gallant major to do, under most circumstances, as he didn't know one flower from another But to-night, Jessie, seized with a spirit of mischief, arranged a little bunch of marigolds, and pinning them to his coat, bade him go ask Marie Burton the name of his flowers, and they might serve him a double purpose. The poor man was deeply smitten with a young lady in the neighborhood, but being bashful, could never muster up the courage to propose to her. Jessie thought she would help him a little.

Major Golde looked puzzled, and there was a general laugh, in the midst of which she heard Hazelton's voice saying softly—

"I choose forget-me-nots for mine, Miss Conrad."

But Jessie pretended not to hear, and exclaiming. "Come, come, good people, we are sadly forgetting Mrs. Burton and those delicious Strauss waltzes!" she moved slowly toward the door, singing softly to herself.

Some time before, she had promised Hazelton a certain special dance for this ball, but changed her mind afterward, and was quite ready to ignore his claim. She was just going off with some one else, when he came to remind her of it, and she had a saucy, half petulant answer on her lips, when he said eagerly—

"Don't say you have forgotten these. You must at least remember that this is my last dance with you."

His face and tone were more earnest than she had ever known them, and, half against her will, she yielded. As soon as the much disgusted young man to whom Jessie made her excuses had taken himself off, Hazelton said—

"It is too warm to dance this evening; will you come into the gardens with me instead?" and Jessie assented, much marvelling at his sudden indifference to the long promised "German."

They strolled on for some minutes, talking lightly and carelessly of indifferent subjects, until their path crossed a pretty, sparkling little stream, spanned by a rustic bridge. The moonlight was floating all things with a soft radiance; streaming over the golden hair, and deepening the lovely, liquid eyes of the young girl. Jessie looked like a veritiable Undine that night, in her robes of pale green gauze, with the jewels sparkling about her like drops of purest water where they catch the rays of light. Turning to one side Harry Hazelton arranged a seat for her at the foot of a tree, and half reclining on the grass at her feet, began throwing pebbles into the water. Neither spoke for some time, for Jessie did not understand this new mood of his, and was occupied besides in trying to understand and quell the tumult of emotions in her own breast. Presently Hazelton turned—

"Miss Conrad, I asked you for a few forget-me-nots this evening, and you refused them. Was it so great a request to make?" For I know that you heard me."

"Perhaps I did; but you ought to know that it is too late for for-get-me-nots to blossom now."

"I begin to fear so, indeed," he answered. half bitterly. "But if that was your real reason, will you not give me a flower now? The one that I shall choose?"

"Oh, yes, certainly. But you will have to confine your choice to a dahlia or a sunflower, for I don't see anything else growing near," she said, laughing remorselessly.

Hazelton smiled slightly.

"Even a sunflower would be precious, if you gave it, Jessie; but I had hoped for another flower than that, to night, to wear near my heart: I want you to give me back my heartsease, Jessie, which I lost many weeks ago, and never dared, till today, make any efforts to regain. For I love you! I love you, you beautiful child, and I know that there is a soul, and a warm true heart beating beneath this mantle of apparent indifference. Look into my eyes darling, and tell me if I have read you aright."

He had risen, as she lifted her eyes to his, Jessie saw something in them, which had never been there before. Something which made her whole being thrill, and overcome, and frightened by this strange new feeling, she burst into a passion of tears. But Hazelton had seen her face, and was apparently at no loss to understand their cause, for caressing the golden head that lay on his breast, with a thousand tender words, he soothed her into quietness.

And the moonlight streamed lovingly over them; and the streamlet, and the night winds whispering through the trees, told one another of the Undine, who had found her heart, only to lose it again. And this was how Jessie conquered the "Invincible."

* * * * * * *

Not many days later, the whole neighborhood was electrified by the discovery of the owner of Lyndehurst. His parents had died, while he was yet a mere baby, and the child was brought up and educated by some charitable person. The return of an old woman, who had once been his nurse, after many years absence from the country, led at last to his identification. The name of the lost heir of Lyndehurst was Harry Hazelton.

"Hot Tail Varmints."

If a hunter, out prospecting, goes through woods or clearings or open fields and finds the stones turned up for acres and acres, he knows a bear has been there and has made his home for the nonce in the vicinity. Bears are very fond of crickets, slugs and bugs of all kinds, and they know that their favorite insects make their homes in the fall under stones on the ground. Consequently they select spots where the ground is covered with stones, and turn them up to get at the bugs. Yellow jacket and hornet nests, or rather their contents, are favorite morsels with the black bear. If a bear sees a yellow jacket or a hornet working in the woods he acts like a crazy thing until he finds the hole the one enters or the tree or rock to which the nest of the other is fastened. He prances and dances around through the woods, licking his chops and whining and growling until his unerring scent leads him to the object of his search. Then he gets right down to business. Yellow jackets build their nests in the ground. When the bear finds one it takes but a few swoops of his fore paws to turn it inside out. The bees swarm out in clouds and cover the bear until he looks as if he was painted yellow. He pays no attention to their attacks, although an assault of yellow jackets on almost any other animal would soon result in death. The bear merely shuts his eyes and grins as he scoops the honey out with his paws and licks them off until the nest is despoiled of every trace of its sweetness. The old hunter who gives these observations on the domestic habits of the bear declares that he shot a big bear once in Pinchot Swamp, over in the High Knob region. He killed it, but when he went in to drag the carcass out he found that the bear had been robbing a yellow jacket's nest, and it was still covered with the fiery little insects. "If that b'ar had been wounded only, and had showed fight, I'd waltzed right into it without any delay. But when one o' them cussed little hot tail varmints of a yaller jacket came a divin' at me I didn't want none o' him, and I cut and run. I wan't afeered o' no wounded b'ar, but that yaller bee scared me out. I didn't dare to go after that b'ar till next day."

A $1,000 for a Sight of Her.

The other night Bickles went home in Detroit, and found his wife particularly retrospective. She talked of the past with a tear and looked to the future with a sigh.

"Oh, by the way," said Bickels, as he sat on the side of the bed pulling off his boot. "I saw a gentleman down town today who would give a thousand dollars to see you."

"Who was he? Does he live in Little Rock?"

"I don't know his home."

"I'll warrant you that it was Oliver Gregg."

"No."

"Then he must be George Weatherton."

"Guess again. I might know his name if I were to hear it."

"Oh, I do wish I knew!" said the lady, exhibiting excitement. "Was it Oscar Peoples?"

"Guess again. I remember his name now."

"Harvey Glenkins."

"No; his name is Lucas Wentwing."

"I don't know a man by that name. Why would he give a thousand dollars to see me?"

"Because he's blind."

How Sawfish Kill Whales.

No one whose experience has ever given him an opportunity to consider the difference in size between a whale and a sawfish would for a moment suspect the latter of eating the former. Yet as honest a looking Captain as ever thrilled at the prospect of being interviewed by a reporter, intimated that such, though unsuspected generally, is a fact. The Captain was overhauled on the Pacific Mail dock, having in charge the beak of a sawfish, measuring five feet in length and armed with twenty teeth on either side. "Saw 'em? O' course they don't saw 'em; they jabs 'em. They cruise alongside a whale and jabs 'em until they strike their engine rooms or some such part, and that settles 'em. Eats 'em? Why look here! What else would they kill 'em for?" The Captain's argument was of the salty nature, that is, unanswerable, and the reporter was content to silently consider the proposition whether the Captain's capacity for yarns or the sawfish's appetite was deserving the greatest admiration. Still listening, the reporter was informed that the fish to which the beak belonged measured twenty feet long, and was killed in a tide-marsh near San Blas, Mexico, where the fish was stranded by an ebb-tide.

The Obelisk.

A drunken policeman in New York, a few nights ago, took the obelisk for a disorderly polo player in a red ulster, and, going up to the monolith, arrested it. The ice at the base of the stone added to the uncertainty of the policeman's footing, and as he swayed around it seemed to him that while he was as firm as a rock his prisoner was not only drunk and disorderly but was trying to escape. Then, with a presence of mind always present, drunk or sober, he drew out his club and began to make his mark alongside the ancient Egyptian hieroglypics. Having worked himself into a secure position, where he no longer slipped, he concluded that he had brought his prisoner to terms. Then he determined to get the necessary pedigree for the police records.

"What is yer name?"

"Thothmes Obelisk."

"Where was you born?"

"On."

"On what?"

"On Egyptian soil."

"Whar you imperent devil?"

"Heliopolis."

"None of yer furrin jabber to me. I hate furriners. Mind yees, yer in New Yawk now, the capitule of the Irish republic. Now, how old are you?"

"Three thousand five hundred and eighty years."

"Now I know yer drunk. Married or single?"

"I've got a sister."

"Wall, I don't care ef you have fifty. Have you got a woife and family?'

"There were forty in the family."

"An' d'ye mane to say yer the daddy of 'em all? Bejabbers, if you don't answer me question I'll break yer skull."

"You refer to my pyramidion, I suppose?"

"None of yer furren talk, I tould you. Now, tell me if you are married."

"I am wedded to solitude."

"Ye belong to a quare family. Yer name is Tomunies O'Bliskes, and yer woife's name is Sally Tude. Be gorra. I belaive yer're a crooked man. Now, what's your occupation?"

"A policeman. I have been out on post for 3,000 years."

"Are yer a Tammany man?"

"I don't understand."

"Who's yer backer; who got you on the force?"

"Pharaoh."

"The man on Ann street? many of us have the same influence. Do you get a steady stake? You do? Thin you must be a Captain. No wonder you're tough," and divining that he had made a mistake, the policeman ran away as fast as his legs would take him, while the obelisk took another nap of a thousand years.

The Fairy in the Pink.

Just when the rosy day peeped over the hills a lovely pink bloomed in the garden. Its sweet breath floated away on the air, and wakened a fairy who was sleeping under a blade of grass. The little lady sprang up,

"Oh, dear," she sighed, "it is too late to go home to-day!" And she flew swiftly to the pink and nestled in its fragrant leaves.

By and by little Helen came down the garden path, and spied the blushing pink.

She ran to it, and stooping down she cried, "You darling pretty flower!" and kissed it.

Then the fairy raised her tiny head and kissed little Helen on the lips. Helen did not see her, but her heart became so glad that she folded her soft hands over the pink and said, "You have made me so happy that you shall be my only own."

She picked the rosy pink with the fairy still nestled in a fragrant corner. "Oh, mamma!" she cried, as she saw her mother in the garden, "I have found such a lovely flower, and I have taken it for my only own, and I never was so happy."

"Very well, Helen," answered her mother, "see if you can be as sweet all day long as your lovely carnation. But come now with me; I am going to carry some oranges and jelly to poor sick Flora. You may bring your pink with you and show it to her."

So they went to the room where little Flora lay upon her bed. Her face was as white, almost, as the pillow. She smiled as Helen and her mother came near, and her eyes brightened as she saw the jelly and orange. But when little Helen came to her side she reached out her hand for the sweet carnation.

Then Helen held the pink to Flora's hot lips, and the little fairy crept slyly out and kissed them.

"Keep it," whispered Helen, softly; "it makes your eyes look like heaven."

Flora clasped the flower in her fingers, and pressed it again to her lips. Then a sweet smile swept over her face as she sighed, "How glad it makes me!"

"Yes," replied Helen's mother, "you look as if you would soon get well now." And the fairy in the fragrant corner of the pink laughed. Her name was Heart's Content.

"What a happy day!" said little Helen.

Came to Bites.

Recently two dogs got into a dispute on Fourth street, near Michigan avenue, Detroit, and from growls they came to bites. They were pretty evenly matched, and the contest continued until a crowd of fifty people had formed a circle. Pretty soon a ministerial looking person halted, watched the fight for a half a minute, and then hurried out on the avenue and said to a milk-dealer.

"My good man, a dog fight is a brutal spectacle, and it lies in your power to end this one."

"How?"

"Drive right through the crowd and over the animals. I'll warrant they'll stop their bloody work before they will be trodden under foot."

"I guess I'll try it," mused the milkman, and he gathered up the reins, yelled at the crowd and drove for the dogs.

It was a bad drive on him. The two fighters kept right on at it, rolled under the horse, and the next minute sixteen gallons of milk were being absorbed by the snow, the driver was in a drift and the horse was shooting up Fourth street with the sad remains of the old sleigh.

"Where—where in—where in Texas is that chap who put me up to this?" gasped the milkman as they pulled him out of the snow; but the sole answer was made by a boy who pointed at the figure of a man under a plug hat traveling toward the City Hall at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

Honeysuckle Hall.

Little Patty was eight years old. She lived in the "Sunny South." Her father was a planter, as great farmers are called at the South. He lived in a village where there were a great many good and kind people.

A poor man who lived near Patty lost his life on the railroad. He had three little children. Patty used to play with Mary, the oldest child. Mary's mamma was not strong, and could not earn money enough to feed and clothe her little ones.

One day Patty found her little friend Mary, crying. Mary was hungry, as she had no breakfast or dinner. Her mother was sick abed. Patty cried, too, when Mary told her what the matter was.

But she did something more than cry. She went home and told her mother about it. Then she carried ever so much food to the poor woman and her hungry children. Patty wanted to do still more. She called together five of her little friends to help her. It was early spring, and the woods were full of honeysuckle all in blossom.

Patty's two big brothers helped her, too. Before night they had covered the inside of an old shop near the house, with honeysuckle vine and blossoms. The borrowed pictures and other pretty things to put in the shop.

But the honeysuckle was the prettiest thing there, except Patty; and they called the shop "Honeysuckle Hall." Then the little ones asked the good people to come and see it. They charged five cents to go in, and before night nearly all the people in the village had been into "Honeysuckle Hall.

One of the big brothers stood at the door and took the money. The six little girls "did the honors" inside the hall. Most of the folks who went in wanted to give more than five cents. At night they had taken over fifty dollars. Every cent of it was given to Mary's poor mother.

Patty was happy all day long. Her great black eyes seemed to speak her pleasure. Her face was all smiles as she stood by a window, with honeysuckle in her hands and all around her.

Do you want to know why she looked so happy? It was because she was doing a good deed. The poor woman and her three little children were hungry no more.

Facts in the Case.

A few weeks ago a train over one of the railroads running west from Detroit, ran over a cow just beyond the Grand Trunk junction. The matter was reported at headquarters, but the owner of the bovine was not heard of until a few days later, when he entered the president's office and remarked: "I guess we'd better settle up now for that cow." "Ah, you owned the cow killed by one of our trains in November, did you?" I expect I did." "And what did you value her at?" The man scratched his head, hitched on his chair, and finally replied: "Well, I dun no. My brother-in-law said I had the company tighter'n blazes, and he told me to say she was a new milch cow and lay damages at $70." "Yes." "But my wife said I'd better say that the cow was not worth over $50." "Yes. Well, how was it?" "That's where the stick comes in, you see. I want all she was worth, and yet I don't want to swindle anybody. Fact is, she was an old cow, dry as a bone, and worth about $15 for boarding-house beef. Yet she was took away kinder sudden, and it made a bad muss around the place, and I reckoned you might add a little extra." "Let us say $25." That's plenty. I s'pose I might have had fifty just as well as not, but I didn't want to lie about it." "No; never tell a lie." "Oh, I wouldn't have lied, 'cause I knew you sent a man out there to git all the facts in the case!" replied the man, as he received an order on the treasurer for his check.

Winter in Russia.

The Russians have a great knack for making their winters pleasant. You feel nothing of the cold in those tightly-built houses where all the doors and windows are double, and where the rooms are kept warm by big stoves hidden in the walls. There is no damp in a Russian house, and the inmates may dress indoors in the lightest of garbs, which contrast oddly with the mass of furs and wraps which they don when going out. A Russian can afford to run no risks of exposure when he leaves the house for a walk or drive. He covers his head and ears with a fur bonnet, his feet and legs with felt boots lined with wool or fur; which are drawn on over the ordinary boots and trousers, and reach to the knees; he next cloaks himself in an ample top-coat, with fur collar, lining and cuffs; and he buries his hands in a pair of fingerless gloves of seal or bear skin. Thus equipped, and with the collar of his coat raised all round so that it muffles him up to the eyes, the Russian exposes only his nose to the cold air; and he takes care frequently to give that organ a little rub to keep the circulation going. A stranger who is apt to forget that precaution, would often get his nose frozen if it were not for the courtesy of the Russians, who will always warn him if they see his nose 'whitening," and will, unbidden, help him to chafe it vigorously with snow. In Russian cities walking is just possible for men during winter, but hardly so for ladies. The women of the lower orders wear knee-boots those of the shop-keeping classes seldom venture out at all; those of the aristocracy go out in sleighs. These sleighs are by no means pleasant vehicles for nervous people, for the Kalmuc coachmen drive them at such a terrific pace that they frequently capsize: but persons not destitute of pluck find their motion most enjoyable. It must be added that to be spilled out of a Russian Sleigh is tantamount only to getting a rough tumble on a soft mattress, for the very thick furs in which the victim is sure to be wrapped will be enough to break the fall.

The houses and hovels of the Russian working classes are as well warmed as those of the aristocracy. A stove is always the principal item of furniture in them; and these contrivances are used to sleep on as well as to cook in. The mujick, having no bed, curls himself up on his stove at his time for going to rest; sometimes he may be found creeping right into the stove and enjoying the delights of a good vapor bath. The amount of heat which a Russian will stand is amazing, and his carelessness in facing the cold immediately afterward not less so.

On a Saturday, which is washing day all over Russia, you may see in any village a mujick who has been cooking himself in his stove till he is of a color like boiled lob-ster, rush naked into the snow, and roll himself in it like a dog, till he glows all over to his satisfaction. It seems monstrous that one of the Russians principal protections against cold—his beard—was laid under penalty by Peter the Great and subsequently by Elizabeth and Catherine II, when they were trying to civilize their subjects according to the custom of the West. These three sovereigns all laid a tax on beards; and peasants entering cities on market days were required to exhibit in proof that they had paid their tax, a brass coin stamped with a bearded face and the words, "boroda lignaia tiagota" (the beard tax has been settled). This absurd impost was abolished by Paul; but the effects of it still survive in a manner, for the beard is still considered "bad form" in aristocratic circles. Military officers wear only moustache and whiskers; diplomatists and other civil servants eschew the whiskers, and generally reap their faces altogether. A Russian with a beard is pretty sure to be either a "Pope" or a member of one of the classes below the upper middle.

The Pedestrian and the Bloodhounds.

Hearing Lord W. boast that his bloodhounds would track any living thing, by scent alone, Col. A. wagered a hundred guineas they would not track a man, and asked Mountjoy to win the wager for him, assuring the startled pedestrian there was no danger of the dogs catching him as they were slow runners, and he would take care sufficient start was allowed him; the object being simply to test their power of scent. The trial duly came off over three miles of ground round Hampstead Heath. After the dogs had sniffed at Mountjoy's legs, he made his way leisurely for half the course, when the flag was dropped and the hounds set loose. They tracked their quarry splendidly, but were 600 yards behind when Mountjoy reached the inn at the end of the course, and shut the door upon them, outside which they howled their dissatisfaction until removed by their keeper. Disbelievers in the bloodhound's scent were still unconvinced, averring that they had sighted the man for part of the journey at least; and to settle the point beyond dispute, another match was made, to be run at night, the distance this time being but a mile and a half. Unsuspicious of foul play, Mountjoy went gayly on his way, but had not accomplished more than two-thirds of the distance allowed him by the conditions, when his hair stood on end, as the cry of the dogs, hot upon his trail, reached his ears. They had been purposely slipped before the proper time, without any warning. "For one second," said he, "I stood stock still, as if I had been frozen, and then dashed away and ran as I had never done before, and have never since. I was in perfect training and condition, but the cold sweat broke out from every pore, and poured down my body, while my legs seemed like lead, and I trembled all over. Still I kept desperately on, while nearer and nearer came the deep hoarse bay of the hounds as the scent grew warmer, and they knew they were running up to their prey. I thought I was lost. Those few seconds were like weeks, and I wondered whether they would grip me first by the leg or fly straight at my throat. Luckily, I did not lose my head; and after the first mad burst I settled down and raced away at a pace which I knew would last the distance; but still closer and closer came the horrible cry, that sounded like my death-knell; and, in sheer desperation, I put on all the speed I could. At last I saw the lights of the lonely little inn, and my heart rose within me, but at that very instant the brutes broke out into a fierce savage yell that told me that they had sighted me at last. There was a small garden in front of the house, and as I flew up to it I saw the gate was shut. How I did it I never knew, but, blown and exhausted with terror and the pace as I was, I cleared it, darted through the door, which fortunately stood open, and slamming it to, stood with my back against it. The lock had hardly closed, when bang! bang! against the panels came my terrible pursuers; and then they lay down and yelled savagely at finding themselves baulked of their prey." As soon as he felt himself safe rage took the place of fear, and, seizing hold of a bottle, Mountjoy swore he would brain Lord W. if he entered the place, a threat he would have fulfilled had not those present got him out of the room in time to prevent most justifiable homicide.

Marriage in the Celestial Empire.

Thirty pairs of embroidered slippers are necessary for the trosseau of a Chinese lady of position, and her boudoir is crammed with confectionery, dried fruits, burnt almonds, barely sugar, syrup of aloes, oranges, ginger, and shaddocks, in confusion with rich silks, jewels of wrought gold and precious stones, rings, bracelets, case of nails, bodkins for the hair, and a thousand other charming nick-nacks. In this strange country a young girl when she marries never has a dowry. She is literally purchased either by the husband himself or by his relations. Although she may have no brothers, she cannot inherit any portion of her paternal fortune unless her father makes an express declaration in her favor. Such arrangements are always completed before the marriage, and are usually negotiated by agents, called "Me jin." The young *finance* is next presented to her husband's parents. The husband himself she never sees until the wedding day, when she is carried in a closed chair to the house. The key of the chair is handed to the bridegroom, who opens the door, and if the lady within pleases his taste he holds out his hand to her; if not, he slams the engagement is at an end, the girl's parents having the right to retain the purchase money.

Fowls to Last the Week.

A Detroit grocer took a new clerk a few days ago, and among other things he cautioned him to keep a good lookout and see that none of the goods at the front door were stolen. The other evening when the grocer returned from supper he thought he would give the clerk a fright, and he crept softly up and took twelve dressed chickens from a basket, and carried them around to the back door, and hung them on a hook. When the chickens were missed the clerk was given a bad scare by being informed that he must pay for them. After a while the grocer decided that the joke had been carried far enough, and he went out to bring in the chickens. They had flown away. While he was scaring the clerk some one had come through the alley and provided himself with fowl to last all the week.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17., '81.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	35 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidemyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.
Preaching next Sunday evening.
Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.
Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—Dav. Kimport, supt

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.
Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon, English.

United Brethren.

Rev. L. M. Gates, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, and in Millheim in the evening, English.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—E. D. Luse, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
A. O. DEININGER, Sec. R. A. BUMILLER, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Official Director

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H. Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Dlven.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Burchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Devling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams.
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

Democratic County Committee.

The following persons have been named as members of the Democratic County Committee for 1881.

Bellefonte, W. W	Nicholas Redding.
Bellefonte, N. W	Charles Schrader.
Bellefonte, S. W	
Milesburg	O P Kreamer.
Millheim	D L Zerby.
Unionville	A Toner Leathers.
Howard	George Wistar.
Philipsburg	A J Graham.
Benner	Jerry Roan.
Boggs	James A McClain.
Burnside	Oscar Holt.
Curtin	John McClosky.
College	Jacob Bottorf.
Ferguson, old	John T. McCormick.
Ferguson, new	Miles Walker.
Gregg, south	Henry Krumrine, Sr.
Gregg, north	James Duck.
Halfmoon	John Ward.
Haines	Solomon Ettlinger.
Harris	John A Rupp.
Howard	John A Dunkle.
Huston	Henry Hale.
Liberty	W H Gardner.
Marion	Perry Condo.
Miles	Samuel K Faust.
Patton	John Reed.
Penn	Christ Alexander.
Potter, north	John Shannon.
Potter, south	James McClintic.
Rush	
Snow Shoe	Abel Campbell.
Spring	John Noll.
Taylor	William Calderwood.
Union	S K Emerick.
Walker	Ambrose McMullen.
Worth	Marshall Lewis.

P. GRAY MEEK,
Bellefonte, Pa., Feb 1. Chairman.

In the United States Senate the other Saturday when the name of Wayne McVeagh was reached in the reading of names of the new cabinet, Donk Ameron broke out in language more forcible than polite. Both Cameron and Conkling at a dinner party on the evening of the same day damned the new administration in a very pointed and profane style. As Conkling rarely uses such language it is inferred that Garfield hurt his feelings in some way.

The most popular man in Pennsylvania just now seems to be Mr. Geo. Skinner, the newly elected colored school director of Bellefonte; and since the new President has entirely ignored the "culled" persuasion in the formation of his cabinet, we suggest that brother Tuten keep Mr. Skinner prominently be fore the public and in training for the first vacancy that may happen in Garfield's family of constitutional advisers.

Members of the Delaware Legislature now receive $3 a day or $21 a week, the Speakers getting $4. A bill that has passed second reading in the Senate provides that the members shall receive $5 a day, the compensation to apply only to the time of actual session.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, D. C., March 12, '81.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to reorganize the Senate Committees yesterday by the Democrats, and a further attempt will be made on Monday. The desire to fill up the Committees is an extremely proper one, as business can not be properly transacted without such action. For instance, by reason of Republican vacancies Mr. Conkling is the only Republican Senator left on the Foreign Affairs Committee, to which Committee the nominations for Foreign Ministers, Consuls, &c, would be referred. Yet the Republican Senators resist the effort to organize, and will resist until the new Senators are chosen and have taken their seats. Then with the aid of Mahone, of Virginia, they hope to control the Committee themselves.

If President Garfield has his own way there will be no extra session of Congress this summer, but if he permits the "machine" to bully him there will be one. The President's Inaugural showed that he had "policy," and it was not in all respects such a policy as the "machine" had endorsed or was ever likely to endorse. If he calls Congress together now, and, as seems likely, both Houses are controlled by the Republicans, he will be as important as Hayes was to enforce his ideas. His administration will fail in all its efforts to lift politics out of the ruts of sectionalism.

There has been but one selection of Foreign Ministers, so far, for reasons mentioned in above reference to reorganization of Senate Committee, and that one of course, was of a man strongly friendly to Senator Conkling, viz: Hon. Levi P. Morton as Minister to France. It is well understood, however, that Hon. James Russell Lowell will not be disturbed as Minister to England. The other places will no doubt be given as payment for political services, as is usual.

Office seekers are not as numerous now as they were earlier in the week. It is getting to be well understood that few removals will be made at present, and that all that are made will be after inquiry.

Secretary Windom decides that National Banks cannot recall the legal tenders sent to the Treasury by them during the late financial excitement for the purpose of withdrawing circulation. The decision appears to be a just and necessary one, and is said to have had the approval of Ex-Secretary Sherman before it was issued.

The rumor that Chief Clerk Lockwood, of the Interior Department, must "go," is possibly premature. There will probably be no immediate changes in that vicinity. Assistant Secretary Bolls retention is considered certain.

Some days ago it was reported that President Garfield had assured Gen. Grant he could name the Minister to Mexico, and that the general had suggested John Russell Young. A gentleman, high up in the confidence of the disposing power, says this part of the state has been broken.

CARROLL.

AN EMPEROR'S END.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA AT LAST ASSASSINATED.

LONDON, March 13.—Reuter's dispatch from St. Petersburg says: As the emperor was returning from a parade in the Michel menage with the Grand Duke Michel, about two o'clock Sunday afternoon, in a closed carriage, escorted by eight Cossacks, the carriage was attacked opposite the imperial stables. The first bomb fell near the carriage destroying the back part of it. The czar and his brother alighted uninjured. The assassin on being seized by a colonel of police drew a revolver but was prevented from firing it. The second bomb was then thrown by another person and fell close to the czar's feet. Its explosion shattering both his legs. The czar fell, crying for help. Colonel Dorjibky, though himself much injured, raised the emperor, who was conveyed to the winter palace, in Colonel Dorjibky's sleigh, where he died this afternoon. Two persons were concerned in the crime, one of which was seized immediately. The explosion also killed an officer and two Cossacks. Many policemen and others were injured. A large crowd assembled before the palace, but were kept away by a troop of Cossacks. The imperial family were assembled at the death bed. The council of state was immediately convened. All places of puplic resort are closed.

He Takes the Sacrament Before He Dies.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 13.—An official messenger makes the following announcement: God's will has been done. At 3.25 o'clock this (Sunday) afternoon the Almighty called the emperor to Himself. A few minutes before his death the emperor received the sacrament.

An old man rapidly acquired $30,000 worth of property at McGregor, Iowa. Feeling that he would soon die, he wrote letters to his relatives in the East, soliciting aid to carry him through a hard winter. The only response was from a niece, who sent him $50 out of her earnings as a school teacher, and to her he has left his entire estate.

Life insurance business in Pennsylvania has become such a rage and the imposition and fraud practiced upon the public by many of the agents of these institutions have became so great that more stringent legislation upon the subject has become necessary in order to protect the people as well as those companies who are striving to do a legitimate and honest business. The salient section of the new bill now before the legislature provides that charters cannot be procured until at least 100 persons have been insured, and policies amounting to $500,000 have been issued, and two per cent. of the sum paid in. Before issuing a new policy after its organization every company is required to have sufficient money on hand to cover the amount for which the person may be insured.

LYNCHED FOR NO CAUSE.

A Maryland Man Hanged in Colorado in Place of a Thief Who Escaped.

BALTIMORE, March 3.—Westminster, Maryland, special last evening gives particulars of the lynching of Frank J. Wright, son of a prominent citizen of that place, in the mountains of Colorado recently by a band of vigilants.

The murder was a horrible one and wholly unprovoked. Private advices to his family state that after removing to Colorado he hired a servant and purchased some mules for traveling purposes from a party who, it is said, had stolen them, Mr. Wright being ignorant of the fact. He was, however, pursued by a gang of desperadoes and hanged, with his servant, before he could make an explanation. Mr. Wright was a man of thirty, a member of the Carroll county and Washington, D. C., bar, and well connected socially and of recognized integrity. His object in going to Colorado was to attend to some business for a client and while there he purchased an interest in a mine. His family are overwhelmed with grief at his terrible fate.

The Wrong Chap in a Drug Store.

A serious and almost fatal accident occurred in this place on Monday evening. Geo. C. Wagoneller, druggist and express agent, had gone to Sunbury at which place he has an interest in a mutual life insurance company. During his absence he left his Drug Store in charge of a young boy, son of Elias Emerick of this place, who has been in the drug store only a few weeks and has had very little experience in the dealing out of medicine. F. J. Schoch sent to the store for a dose of salts, and by mistake the boy gave him a dose of potash which Mr. Schoch took. The result was deathly sickness and a very narrow escape from death.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

The Way it is Done.

The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says: We hear of a big six-footer who is loafing around Harrisburg, borne on the pay rolls of the House as a page at $2 per day, employing a little boy at 50 cents per diem to do his work and pocketing the $1.50 daily profits of the fraud upon the State. His case is not much worse, however, than the pasters and folders who gets $6 a day for 150 days and never go near Harrisburg except to sign the pay rolls and settle with the fellow whom they employ to do their work for $100 a session.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

INSENSIBLE TO PAIN.

Lying for Weeks in a Stupor Without Regards to His Surroundings.

ALLENTOWN, March 9.—The Poorhouse officials and the medical fraternity generally in this section are much puzzled over the singular condition of a stranger, whose name is John Gumshere, a native of Australia. On Feb. 11, this man applied at a hotel in Fogelsville for lodgings, and soon after arriving there fell into a stupor, from which no one could rouse him. He was permitted to remain at the hotel several days, when, manifesting no signs of rallying, he was given over to the care of the Poorhouse authorities, and there he has remained ever since in a perfectly unconscious condition, insensible to pain of any kind, breathing regularly and totally oblivious to all surroundings. He has not uttered a word since his reception four weeks ago. Medical men in large numbers have attended him and used every means of restoring consciousness, yet he does not give the slighest evidence of feeling any pain or of knowing what is being done to him. He takes nourishment regularly, it being poured down his throat by attendants, who wait on him constantly. He apparently relishes milk and boiled eggs.

From the report of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, we learn that the farm fences of the State cost $179,884,404, and the annual repairs $9,883,018. To this must be added the interests upon the cost, and the value of the land occupied, and we have the yearly outlay of $25,000,000.

Joshua Joynes, "the Eastern Shore glutton," at dinner near Onancock recently ate fifteen pounds of pork, twelve links of bologna sausage, souse from one large hog, one large goose, which the gormandizer had been fattening for a month, one full-grown chicken, one dozen large biscuits, one peck of sweet potatoes, one large mince pie and drank six cups of strong coffee. Joynes sat down to his repast at 1 o'clock, and at 2.30 he had disposed of every article named, picked the bones of the fowls and swallowed a glass of egg-nog. He then smoked a pipe, jumped on a horse and rode five miles through the frosty air. Joynes weighs 250 pounds and is a good-humored old fellow of 60.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce a gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil o color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership of Seiler & Billmeyer has been dissolved by mutual consent, datin y from Feb. 14th last, of which all concerned will take notice. The books and accounts are left in the hands of Wm. Billmeyer for settlement and collection.

J. R. SEILER,
3t Wm. BILLMEYER.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Adam Zerby, late of Penn township, Centre Co., Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Saturday, April 9th next has been appointed as a day of settlement, when all persons having unsettled accounts are requested to present them at the late residence of decedent.

HENRY T. ZERBY,
D. L. ZERBY,
Administrators.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Lenah Delby, late of Miles township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

LUTHER B. STOVER,
Administrator.
Haines township, 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Calvin H. Wise, late of Haines township, decease , having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DANIEL SMITH,
Administrator.
Hartleton, Union Co, Pa.,
Jan. 20th, 1881. 6t.

40 CARDS With your name neatly Printed on, for 10 Cts. Sonps, one cent each Send for price list. Address, F. MCLAUGHLIN, & Co. LEWISBURG, Pa.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg	ar 7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg	lv 7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Mifflinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon	ar 6.50	ar 8.30	ar 1.20	ar 6.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Mifflinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11.50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.48		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 3 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandalgua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov 27th, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg		4 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		8 40 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore		9 09 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven		9 40 a. m.
"	" Renovo		11 05 a. m.
"	arr. at Erie		7 45 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		9 00 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg		12 15 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport		3 15 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		4 20 p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia		12 20 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg		4 00 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport		7 55 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		7 05 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore		7 37 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		8 20 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		12 05 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia		3 45 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven		11 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		12 25 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 40 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia		6 35 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo		9 00 p. m
"	" Lock Haven		10 10 p. m.
"	" Williamsport		11 30 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 00 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 05 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport		12 15 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 15 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 05 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Supt.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS

—Established in 1843—

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT, 1881.

Six Strong POINTS.

1st. We buy our stock in car load lots direct from the quarries, at the lowest cash prices and at a great deduction in freight, and give our customers the benefit of this system.

2nd. We keep a full line of the best grades of marble always on hand and never misrepresent what we sell.

3d. We employ skilled and experienced workmen.

4th. Our designs and styles cover a wide range and are suited to all tastes and prices.

5th. We can furnish everything in our line, from a costly GRANITE MONUMENT down to a $5 HEADSTONE.

6th. Our customers are universally satisfied and pleased.

☞ CALL & SEE. ☜

Shops—East of Bridge,

Millheim, Pa.

DEININGER & MUSSER,
Proprietors.

BAULAND & NEWMAN,

BELLEFONTE PA.

HEADQUARTERS FOR BARGAINS.

AT

THE BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORE.

We are now opening and displaying the Largest best and cheapest stock of goods ever offered in Centre county comprising a full line of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, NOTIONS YARNS, BOOTS & SHOES, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Clothing Made to Order a Speciality.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The pubic are cordiallay invited to call and examine our stock. Remember the place
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Respectfully Yours,

BAULAND & NEWMAN

Our Motto is: One price the best goods, and no misrepresentation.

THE NEW VICTOR.

SIMPLICITY SIMPLIFIED!

Improvements September, 1878.

Notwithstanding the VICTOR has long been the peer of any Sewing Machine in the market—a fact supported by a host of volunteer witnesses—we now confidently claim for it greater simplicity, a wonderful reduction of friction and a rare combination of desirable qualities. Its shuttle is a beautiful specimen of mechanism, and takes rank with the highest achievements of inventive genius. *Note.*—We do not lease or consign Machines, therefore, have no old ones to patch up and re-varnish for our customers.

We Sell New Machines Every Time.

Send for Illustrated Circular and prices. Liberal terms to the trade. Don't buy until you have seen the

Most Elegant, Simple and Easy Running Machine in the Market.—The Ever Reliable VICTOR.

—VICTOR SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,—
Western Branch Office, 235 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL. MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

RATTLESNAKE WEED OINTMENT. TRADE MARK.
RHEUMATISM & NEURALGIA.
NEW REMEDY. SURE CURE.

RHEUMATISM,
Which renders life a burden and finally destroys it, is permanently cured by this remedy. Stiff and swollen joints are restored to their natural condition.

NEURALGIA.
A single application gives relief. Cases of the *longest standing* are permanently cured by a single bottle.

CURES GUARANTEED
in every case. Money refunded to any one not relieved after a fair trial. For sale by all first class druggists.
PRICE 50 CENTS.
RHEUMATIC REMEDY CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
☞ Send for statement of cures.

PENSIONS procured for all soldiers disabled in the U. S. service from any cause, also for heirs of deceased soldiers. The slightest disability entitles to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED. The laws being more liberal now thousands are entitled to higher rates. Bounty and new discharges procured. Those who are in doubt as to whether entitled to anything should send two 3 cent stamps for our "circular of information."

Address, with stamps, Stoddart & Co. Solicitors of Claims and Patents. Room 8, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C.
28-3m STODDART & CO

GILMORE & CO.,
LAW & COLLECTION HOUSE,
629 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Make Collections, Negotiate Loans and attend to all business confided to them. LAND SCRIP, Soldier's Additional Homestead Right and LAND WARRANTS bought and sold.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA
First Class in all respects.
This is the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.
☞ *Omnibus to all trains.* ☜
W. R. TELER, Proprietor.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that any one can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who's willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine

Agents

$1,000 MADE IN 60 DAYS

Now is the time to make it. Prosperity has dawned upon the people of this country, and all are enjoying its blessings. YOU can just as well make a little money by devoting some of your spare time to our business. We offer one of the best opportunities ever yet given to any one to make money. It takes no capital. You do not have to invest a large sum of money and run a great risk of losing it. Your energy and your business capacity will be all the capital you will require. Ladies can engage in the business as well as gentlemen, and even boys and girls do well. Even if you do not desire to engage in business, we can impart information to you that will be of great value. You will readily see that it will be a comparatively easy matter to make from $10 to $100 a week, and establish a lucrative, independent business.

MAKE

Hay while the sun shines.
The business is honorable, straight-forward and profitable. Do not neglect this notice but write to us and find out what our business is. It will pay you and only cost the price of one postal card. We send full particulars free. Attend to this matter NOW for there is money in it for all who engage with us. If you can only devote one or two hours a day, or the evening, you can make $10 a week. You have only to write us to be convinced of this fact. Send us a Postal card with your full name and address plainly written thereon, and receive by return mail full particulars of a business that will surprise you and make you wonder why you never wrote to us before. Write at once, it will pay you. Address

Buckeye M'f'g C.,
(Name this paper.) MARION, OHIO.

MONEY!

KAMPS

THE BOOT & SHOE MAN OF LOCK HAVEN.

I have a very large stock of
BOOTS, SHOES, Slippers & Ladies WALKING SHOES,
just opened up for Spring and Summer wear. My stock is as cheap as it was a year ago, because I bought it for cash before the advance. I am the only shoe dealer in Lock Haven that buys for cash & pays no rent therefore I can sell you a better article for the same money than any dealer in the city. Give me a call and you will be convinced that your place to buy is

KAMPS

KAMPS

The Millheim Journal

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, '81.

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—If you want a first class sewing machine the Journal store is your place to buy one, cheap for cash.

—Gray hairs are honorable, bnt few like them. Clothe them with the hues of youth by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

—Big bargains in men's and boys' clothing, at the Philadelphia Branch Clothing store, Bellefonte.

Mr. R. M. Wolfe has been appointed Post Master at Woodward, vice, G. R. Spigelmeyer, resigned.

—Job printing—in the best style and at lowest prices—at the *Journal* office. Bring in your orders.

—A good second hand two horse wagon for sale cheap for cash or on short time. Inquire at the Journal office.

—Subscribers to the Journal who expect to change their post office addresses will please notify us of the fact. 3t

—Several brand new sewing machines of the best standard makes, for sale at the Journal store, *cheap for cash.*

—A fine lot of Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Presentation Bibles—at the Journal Store. We furnish Bibles with names stamped on the outside in gilt letters if desired.

—People who buy their clothing at Lewin's Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, are always happy over their purchases, because they know that they have full value for their money.

—Mr. Spigelmeyer is now in the city to lay in his first stock of early spring goods. You can call to see the new goods, at their headquarters, Odd Fellow's Hall, by Friday or Saturday.

—Mr. H. J. Boyer, of Boalsburg, gave us a call last week. Happy to see him, and especially that he has again fully recovered from a severe siege of typhoid fever.

—Saturdays are generally very busy days in Bellefonte, and Lewin always comes in for his full share of trade. He is such a good, clever fellow, keeps such a full assortment of clothing and his prices are so very cheap.

—If you want an extra fine article in the line of tooth powder—and every body should use such an article—Dr. John F. Harter is the man to supply you. We have tried it and know wherof we speak. tf

—We publish to-day the annual borough statement according to the requirements of the law. This is but right and proper as it enables every citizen to see what is done with the public funds.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Wise, an old lady residing in Jacksonville, Dauphin county, had an insurance policy for $5000 in one of the many mutual assessment companies in the state. She died recently and the delighted heirs received $130.

—The old Duncan Stand at Spring Mills has bee n repainted, repapered and remodeled, so that you would hardly know it, and all is ready for the new stock of Whitmer & Co. which will be along now as soon as steam and snap can fetch it.

—We see by the *Watchman* that our friend J. R. VanOrmer has resigned and left his school, near Bellefonte, and embarked in the sewing machine business in Towanda, Bradford county, under a Mr. Kingsley, late of Bellefonte. Hope Reese will make things hum up there. He has the grit, pluck and snap to do it.

ENTERTAINMENT.—Young America will give an entertainment in the Town Hall in Millheim, Saturday evening March 19th.

The exercises will consist of Dialogues, Speeches, Songs Pantomimes, &c. A rich treat is guaranteed. The public is cordially invited to attend. Admission, 10 cts. Children, 5 cts.

—We regret very much that in our biographical notice of Mr. Amos Alexander, last week, several typographical errors occurred, but they are of such a kind that any one can see what was intended. Just read *six* for "sixty," and *quiet* for "quist," and it will be all right. Such mistakes will sometimes occur but they are most annoying to the printers themselves.

—The Central Penna. Conference of the Evangelical Association at its recent session at Lock Haven granted license to preach "on trial" to M. J. Snyder, E. D. Keen, A. W. Swengel, S. O. McCurdy and J. D. Shortis. "Man" Keen is assigned to Middlecreek circuit, Snyder Co., under "Uncle Christ." But we do not see that our friend "Mac" has any special field of labor.

NEW MUSIC STORE.—The enterprising dealers in organs and pianos, Hassenplug & Thomas, of Lewisburg, have established a branch store in Sankey's building, next door to the bank. They promise to sell instruments as cheap as can be bought anywhere in the state, and are responsible for what they say. We bid them welcome in our midst and wish them abundant success.

AUDITORS' ANNUAL STATEMENT
FOR MILLHEIM BOROUGH.

W. K. Alexander, Collector and Treasurer, in account with said borough.

1881 DR.	
March 14th.	
To balance of last an'l settlement	$ 89 84
To amount of duplicate	224 88
	314 72

CR.

March 14th.	
By Cash to A. O. Deininger for order book, (order No. 2.)	2 44
" Walter & Deininger, printing, 1879, (order No. 3.)	15 60
" D. H. Mingle, expenses to Bellefonte, (order No. 4)	3 39
" Jac. Gephart, lumber, 1879, (order No 5)	12 00
" Michael Ulrich, judgment 1879 (order No 6)	60 06
" John H. Maize, constable's costs, (order No 9)	2 63
" Jac. Eisenhuth, justice's costs, (order No 10)	60
" J. H. Reifsnyder, witness' costs, (order No 11)	1 70
" A. O. Deininger, witness' costs, (order No 12)	1 70
" Peter Waliza, witness' cos s, (order No 13)	1 70
" Frank Knarr, witness' costs, (order No 14)	1 70
" S. G. Gutellus, witness' costs, (order No 15)	1 70
" Wm Mauck, witness' costs (order No 16)	1 70
" Jonathan Harter, witness' costs, (order No 17)	1 70
" W. R. Henney, witness' costs, (order No 18)	1 70
" E. C. Campbell, witness' costs, (order No 19)	1 70
" J. C. Smith, grading diamond, (order No 20)	4 00
" James B. Musser, repairs of crossing, (order No 21)	4 25
" John H. Auman, serving notices & repairing bridge (order No 22)	2 16
" J. D. Foote, stove & pipe for lock up, (order No 24)	5 00
" John Royer, work on road (order No 29)	90
" W. H. Reifsnyder, work on road, (order No 32)	90
" J. H. Reifsnyder, survey and draft of borough lines 1878, (order No 37)	5 60
" J. H. Reifsnyder, for "Centre Democrat," printing paper book, (order No 38)	10 00
By Exonerations on dogs, 1879,	4 90
By " " 1880,	4 75 9 65
By Percentage on duplicate	19 75
By Credit on disbursements	4 30
By Cash to J. R. Bair, Auditor, 1 day	1 50
" B O Deininger, "	1 50
" R A Bumiller, Clerk, 1 day	1 50
By balance due borough	140 69
	314 72

Dennis Lose and H. H. Weiser, Overseers of the Poor for the borough of Millheim, in account with said borough.

1881 DR.	
March 14th.	
To amount of duplicate	434 58
To Cash of D. H. Mingle, wager money on result of election	10 00
To Cash of ——, wager money on result of election	2 00
	$446 53

CR.

March 14th.	
By amount paid for maintenance of poor as follows:	
John Harter	102 15
Marta Harter	70 00
Michael Smith	62 53
Rebecca Adams	23 75
By Cash paid J. H. Reifsnyder, for making out duplicate	1 50
Duplicate book	18
By Cash paid Luse, Harter & Co., for coffin for Rebecca Adams	12 00
By Cash paid D. H. Mingle for medical attendance	20 50
" J D Foote, merchandise	1 28
" J W Snook, "	1 93
" E C Campbell, "	2 86
" John Stoner and Wm. Miller, bal. due on last settlement	2 60
By Exonerations	1 94
By Percentage on Duplicate	21 64
By Cash to Dennis Lose for services	10 00
" H d Welser, "	10 00
By balance due borough	100 67
	$446 53

We, the undersigned Auditors, have examined the foregoing accounts, find them correct and do hereby approve the same.

J. R. BAIR. } Auditors.
B. O. DEININGER, }

Attest: R. A. BUMILLER, Clerk.

A SORRY LOT.—There is not one school teacher in every hundred in Lycoming county that can punctuate a letter fit for publication, and not one in ten that writes grammatically or uses correct orthography.—*Banner.*

We don't just know how our Centre county teachers would stand in this "branch," but think they would make a better show than these Lycoming chaps. Let Supt. Meyer take the census.

—G. R. Spigelmeyer, Buyer for Whitmer & Co's New Cash Store at Spring Mills is in the city now, selecting an entire new stock of goods. If Mr. S. understands anything, it is "keeping store," and we assure the people of Spring Mills and vicinity, that there will be nothing "*shabby*" or *slow* about that new concern.

—Two young women of Morton, Chester county, were arrested recently and fined $6.91 each for laughing and talking in Kedron M. E. church during meeting hours.

Some of our young *ladies* of Millheim would do well to cut out the above item and paste it in their hymn books, as a continual reminder of how to behave in church, or of the possible consequences if they don't.

—An exchange offers the following suggestion which is worthy the reflections of all who are in the habit of decrying the industries and enterprise of the town wherin they reside. Talk up your town. Yes, talk it up and work for it. Don't grumble if anything and everything is not up to your ideas, especially if you do nothing to make the place better. Don't tell strangers it is the worst place you know, that it is worst than any other town of the same size. Encourage every useful and creditable enterprise in your midst, for as sure as effect follows cause, so sure will enterprise or merit repay every citizen. We cannot live unto ourselves and we cannot discourage a movement in behalf of a place without inflicting upon ourselves a personal injury. tf

—Report of Millheim Grammar School for the week ending March 11, 1881.

No. of pupils, males—26, females—19, total—45. No. attending, males—22, females—16, total—38. No. tardy, males—14, females—10, total—24. No. present every day, males—13, females 6, total—19. Average attendance, males—19, females—12, total—29. Per cent. of attendance, males—77, females—75, total—76. No. of visitors—1.

The attendance is getting to be somewhat slim, for which there is no reasonable excuse. Some pupils are loafing whole days, their parents knowing it. Some come to school by half the day, missing alternately. One boy was present only one half day during the week. Think of it parents, and do as you deem best.

D. L. ZERBY, Teacher.

ITEMS FROM OILDOM.

Franklin Pa. March 11, '81.

Mr. Editor: In the first place, let me assure you that the good old "Journal" was most warmly welcomed, and was read and re-read until it exhibited strong signs of dissolution.

And right here we should like to know, Mr. Editor, whether you are the owner of a pair of "boxing gloves," and if not, we most humbly beg you to secure a pair, so as to be ready for the grip of that "big, brawny hand" of Pete's, when he comes. Now, remember, that "to be forewarned is to be forearmed."

Sometime ago your correspondent was sent to interview an old gentleman living at Petroleum Centre, this county. His name is Adam Holliday, and he thought he was the oldest living member of the order of Odd Fellows in the state of Pa. in good standing at the present time. He became a member of Layfayette Lodge, No. 18. of Philadelphia in 1837, and never has received a single dollar from the order, from the fact that he has always been healthy and did not need it.

He attends every lodge meeting and has filled every office in it.

Not having time nor space to give you but very little of the interview, suffice it to say, that it was published in full in the Oil City Daily Derrick, and caused considerable excitement, as many papers copied the article, and now it seems after due investigation, that he is the oldest Odd Fellow in the U. S.

Mr. Holiday was formerly a native of Blair county, and his grand father laid out and drove the stakes for the town of Holidaysburg, which was named in honor of the old gentleman, who was very wealthy, and owned all the land for miles in every direction. It having been presented to him by the King of England for some noble act.

His successor and only son, John, the father of the one now living, inherited the whole property, it being entailed under the old English law, and he laid out Johnstown, which was so called in honor of his baptismal name.

In fact, the reminiscences and recollections of this old gentleman could not fail to be very interesting to people in that part of the country—but time is wanting.

It seems that there are more wells being put down this season than for a good while. At least such is the case here, for one may look in every direction, and as far as the eye can reach, and the number of Derricks seems to increase with every hour almost.

To prove this assertion, we need simply say, that this morning upon looking out we counted twenty new ones which have been erected since yesterday.

And work about oil-wells never stops, only on Sundays, and often not then. But most of them here are shut down from midnight on Saturday, till the same time on Sunday night, when business begins again, to go on without the least cessation for another week.

There are always two setts of workmen employed. One sett go on *tour* or *tower*, as they call it, at midnight, and work until noon next day, when they are relieved by the other sett, who in their turn remain until mid-night again. And at any hour, one may go to bed here, fall asleep, wake up, go to sleep and waken again, to the same monotonous screech, screech, screech of the wells. Indeed, it makes plenty of "music in the air," but to tell the whole truth, the strains thereof are not very mellifluous nor ravishing, to the ear of any one who is inclined to be fastidious.

The different wells here are all connected, with wooden rods—so that go wherever one may, this net work of rods exists. The oil is pumped into the tanks first, and then run into the Pipe Lines. This is done by turning a fancet, one of which is to be found upon every tank. And just such another net-work of pipes is to be found beneath our feet, some under the ground and some unconcealed, so that the grease can be run in all directions.

Some of the wells are pumped constantly, and others at interyals; the latter kind will fill up to a certain place in a certain number of hours, and if not pumped out then, will not fill up one bit farther, even if left a week. Hence, if they are not pumped on the Sabbath, the production of one day is always lost, because they get no more on Monday than if they had pumped it out the day before, and that is the reason why many do not shut down their wells on Sunday.

Titusville now boasts over a new Oil Exchange, but is nothing in comparison with the one at Oil City, which is pronounced by all to be the grandest and finest exchange in the world.

One of our smaller Oil towns was utterly destroyed, by the explosion of torpedoes, dynamite and nitro-glycerine, which occurred about a week ago. Quite a number of persons were killed.

There was a collision last week upon the Allegheny River Rail Way, between here and Tionesta, and quite a number were seriously injured—and a few dangerously, one of whom was so badly burned, that she died the next day. The others will, it is thought recover. Some saved themselves by jumping into the river.

Well Mr. Editor, we know this is strung out a little too far, but we had so many things to say, and in fact, are not half done yet, but must stop for fear of the consequences.

PETE ROLEUM.

—Our friend and former neighbor, Michael Kerstetter, of Nittany Valley dropped in to see us the other day. Mike is the same pleasant, companionable fellow he always was and his old friends are always glad to shake hands with him.

—Money sold for 21¼ per cent premium at the meeting of the Building & Loan Association on Monday evening.

NEWS FROM BRUSH.

Several of our young men will ere long take Horrace Greeley's advice and "Go west."

Mr. Jacob Shultz has purchased the farm of Henry Smull, *dec'd*, at $65 per acre.

It is reported that scarlet fever is in our community—an unwelcome visitor.

Ellis S. Shafer and wife have again returned from an extended tour through some of our western States.

Messrs. Hall & Carlin intend to open a furniture store in East Rebersburg. Hope success will be with them in their new adventure.

Mr. Samuel Lose is the only enterprising man Rebersburg will have the coming summer, as far as improving the town is concerned. He intends to build a beautiful house near the east-terminus of the town.

QUIS?

WORTH REMEMBERING.—It is the penny saved more than the penny earned that enriches; it is the sheet turned when the first threads break, that wears the longest; it is the damper closed when the cooking is done that stops dollars dropping in the coal bin; it is the lamp or gass burned low when not in use, that gives you pin-money for the month; it is the care in making the coffee that makes three spoonfuls go as far as a teacup ordinarily; it is the walking one or six blocks, instead of taxing a cab or omnibus, that adds strength to your body and money to your purse; it is the careful mending of each week's wash that gives ease to your conscience and length of days to your garments; and last of all, it is the constant care exercised over every part of your household, and constant endeavor to improve and apply your best powers to your work, that gives peace and prosperity to the family or your business.

News Miscellany.

The funniest case of "capital" punishment that we have noticed lately was that which occurred in North Carolina, a few nights ago. A darkey assisted a neighbor in butchering. Upon starting home in the evening, Mr. Darkey shouldered the carcass of a fine hog, intending to steal it. In crossing a fence, he balanced his pork on the top rail, jumped over, and was seized by the gambrel stick catching the fellow by the neck, and next day they were found suspended over the fence, one as dead as the other.

A Hawk and a Rattlesnake.

From the Arizona Globe Chronicle.

My musings of the ages of change that it must have taken to mould the scene to its present aspect were broken in upon by a large rattlesnake gliding out on a bare rock within fifty feet of the point where I was sitting. He seemed to search around like a dog for a place to suit his snakeship and then stretched himself out to enjoy a warmth. I was thinking if it was worth while to heave a stone at the monster when a big shadow swept down and a hawk nearly caught him napping, but not quite. The snake sprang his rattle and coiled himself ready for attack, while the hawk hovered around, making a dash, now on the right and now on the left. It was quite an interesting skirmish; but at last the snake made a spring and apparently failed to strike, and before he could recoil himself the hawk seized him with both talons close behind the head. In fact he had made him on the neck and swept into the air, while the snake struggled and twisted, away up into the blue in wide circling sweeps, until the struggling reptile hung limp and lifeless, when the hawk came down to earth again and, alighting on a neighboring tree, made his meal on the snake.

THE NEW BIBLE, QUICK WORK.

The new version of the New Testament, which has been so many years in course of translation and which is so unquestionably the most important literary enterprise this century has seen, is being waited for with curiosity and anxiety by hundreds of thousands. It is not generally known that a first edition of 500,000 copies has already been manufactured in England, and 100,000 copies are said to be already in New York City, not one of them permitted to be sold. They are awaiting a telegram from the authorities in England authorizing their issue. The first copies can only be obtained at the extravagant price of $10 per copy. The Literary Revolution proposes fully to meet the demands which its army of friends are making upon it by doing probably the quickest work in book making which has ever yet been accomplished. Arrangements have been fully made to put the entire book into type inside of 24 hours from the time a printed copy of the English edition can be procured, and within three days at least 10,000 copies will be bound ready for delivery to waiting purchasers, and at least 5000 copies will be manufactured every day thereafter, until the demand is met. It will be printed in large, beautiful, type, neatly and strongly bound in cloth, in a volume of about 500 pages, and sold at the nominal price of 30 cents. A fine edition in half Russia, gilt top, will be sold for 60 cents, and one in full Turkey morocco, gilt edges, for $1.25. Of course, the popular demand will be enormous. Orders will be filled in the order in which they are received, with remittance. American Book Exchange, New York.

The Pine Forests Doomed.

CHICAGO, March 7.—The Chicago Lumbermen's Exchange held its annual meeting to-day. The President's address contains the startling statement that, owing to the enormous growth of the lumber business, it will take only twenty years to exhaust the great pine forests of the country if the present rate of depletion continues. The receipts of lumber of all kinds at this port during the year 1880 were 1,564,000,000 feet.

A NEW TREATMENT.

The Golden Elixir of Life. Wonderful Cures.

If you have Consumption, and would know that your cough can be made loose and easy—Hectic Fever and Night Sweats checked in 24 hours; Inflammation taken out of the lungs and air passages at once; that you can be made to gain 3 to 5 pounds of healthy flesh per week; if you have any Chronic Disease, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Heart Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhœa, loss of sexual power in either sex from any cause; if you have any form of nervous weakness, losing flesh or wasting away, and would know of an immediate relief and certain cure for many of the severest cases in a short time, a new method with new agents to fatten every body, invigorate and make strong and healthy the most hopeless cases, cut this out and write at once for particulars to B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich. 1y

SALE REGISTER.

March 24th Henry Bollinger Millheim. Horse, Wagon, Lot of Furniture and Household goods.

March 29th, Wm. M. Moyer, Penn township, Live stock and farming utensils.

March 29th, Samuel Gramley, trustee, Miles township. Farm of 282 Acres and 218 Acres of Timberland.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst., at the Reformed parsonage, Aaronsburg, Pa., by Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Mr. George Burd to Miss Agnes Amelia Brillhart, both of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

At Logan Mills, Clinton county, Pa., Minerva Jane, wife of James Cooney, and daughter of Joel Miller, of diptheria and membranous croup, February 26, 1881, aged 21 years, 11 months and 24 days.

At Rosecrans, March 2, 1881, Elizabeth, wife of Lincoln Confer, aged 21 years.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No.	1.00
Wheat No. 2	90
Corn	45
Rye	70
Oats White	35
Oats, Black	32
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5 40
Bran & Shorts, per ton	17 00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	1.00
Flaxseed	4.50
Cloverseed	22
Butter	
Hams	
Sides	
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	20
Eggs	17
Potatoes	
Lard	8
Tallow	
Soap	
Dried Apples	3
Dried Peaches	10
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.50
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.50
Pea "	4.00

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain
Clover seed.
Flour &
Feed.
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

DR. D H. MINGLE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Main Street, Millheim, Pa

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upward is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine.

PENSIONS!

BOUNTY, PAY FOR RATIONS, NEW AND HONORABLE DISCHARGES, AND INCREASED PENSIONS obtained.—New laws, higher rates of pension The slightest disability, from wound, injury o disease of any kind entitles you to a pension Widows and heirs, fathers and mothers are now entitled.

Land cases promptly settled, Patents obtained. All kinds of government claims prosecuted Write at once for new laws, blanks and instructions, with two stamps. Address,
J. W. FLENNER & CO.,
Lock Box 314, Washington, D. C.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of $5,000 a year, and who invested less than $350 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST
IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST.
IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it tells every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from $2 to $50. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is $325. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $2,960.14. The list includes 922 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 705 WEEKLY. They are located in 789 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 468 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

HELP Yourselves by making money when opportunities always knock at your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

ONLY $20.
For this Style Singer.
We will send it to your Depot to be examined before you pay for it. If it is not as represented it can be returned at our expense. Send a postal card for illustrated Circular. C. A. WOOD & CO. 17 N. Tenth St., Philada., Pa. 28-3m

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the City,)
COR. MAIN AND JAY ST.,
Lock Haven, Pa.,
S. WOODSCALL, PROPRIETOR

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Traveler on first floor.

PATENTS
and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—
GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FREE SAMPLES of two of the best articles ever sold by agents to every one who answers this within sixty days.
American Manuf'g Co.,
25-3m City Mills, Massachusetts.

RUPTURE The Imperial Truss is what you want. The greatest invention of the age! See our pamphlet. Sent free. Prof J. Y. EGAN, Odensburg, N. Y. 29-1y

Champion Windmill Power!
PERFECTLY SELF-REGULATING!

The Cheapest and most Effective power in the world for Pumping water for stock, Irrigating purposes, supplying houses and fountains with pure, fresh water, etc.

All of our Mills are fully warranted, and are equal to any mill in the market in all respects, and superior in very many. With our printed instructions any one can set them up. We are also Manufacturers of the Original and only Genuine

STAR Wood Pump

with Porcelained Iron Cylinder, Tubing, Aqueduct Pipe from 1¼ to 5 in. bore, Shatswell's Patent Door and Window Screen, the Boss Sickle Grinder, etc.

Sold by the trade generally throughout the country. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Light Castings Made to Order.

POWELL & DOUGLAS, Waukegan, Ill

DOMESTIC
IT STANDS at the HEAD

SO LIGHT
A Child can Run it.
SO SIMPLE
It Requires No Care.
SO STRONG
It Never Wears Out.
DOMESTIC

LADIES!

USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions

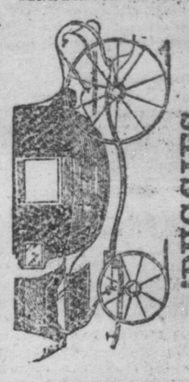
1883 LADIES' POLONAISE. 9 Sizes, 30 to 46 Inches. Bust Measure. Price, 35 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,

"Domestic" Fashion Co.
NEW YORK.

IMPROVED
BOSS SICKLE GRINDER.
Simple, Light and Strong.
No complicated Gearing. One man can do the work of two, and turn out a better job. The winner of First Premium wherever exhibited. Send for Illustrated Circular and Special Discounts to
Powell & Douglas, Waukegan, Ill.

JOHN S. FISHER,
Manufacturer of



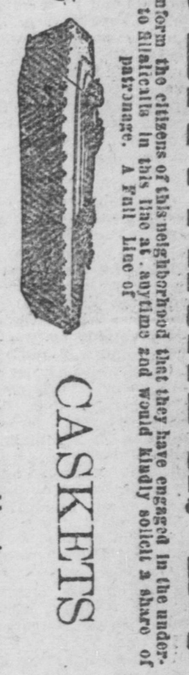
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS.

REBERSBURG, PENNA.

Every wagon built of first-class stock and by expert mechanics. All work warranted. Repairing promptly attended to. The public patronage is respectfully solicited. 39-1y

UNDERTAKING.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this neighborhood that they have engaged in the undertaking business. They are prepared to furnish in this line at anytime and would kindly solicit a share of patronage. A Full Line of



CASKETS

always on hand, which we are also ready to furnish to other undertakers at reasonable prices.
SHOP ON PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.
LOSE HARTER & CO.

FALL AND WINTER OPENING !!

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

has just received her Fall and Winter stock of MILLINERY GOODS consisting of French Bonnets, Round flats, French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbon and all kinds of FANCY GOODS.

DRESS MAKING
In all its Branches a
SPECIALITY.

She invites her many friends and customers to call at her place of business, in Penn Street, MILLHEIM, PA.

OPIUM HABIT Cured by the ONLY TRUE cure, in less time and at less cost than by any other means. No suffering or inconvenience. Treatment shipped to any part of the U. S. or Canada. Full particulars free. Address,
(Established 1863) B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich

EXCELSIOR
STEAM DYE WORKS
LEWISBURG, PA.,
W. Davis,
Proprietor.

All kinds of Silks, Mixed Cotton and Wool Goods dyed and finished in the best style. Gents' Coats, Vests and Pants dyed or cleansed without ripping

Ladies' Cloaks, Capes, and Dresses cleansed or dyed to any fancy pattern where the original color is favorable. All kind of Shawls cleansed or dyed and finished in the neatest manner.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.

THE JOURNAL STORE,
Millheim, Pa.,
has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

PENSIONS.

EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease, or injury, is entitled to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED.—Many are drawing less than entitled to.—Thousands of Heirs entitled to Pension and Bounty. REJECTED CASES re-opened.

ABANDONED CASES finished.—Copies of Lost Discharges obtained.—Claims of every description prosecuted.—PATENTS PROCURED. Address with stamp,
H. S. BERLIN & CO., Attorneys,
26-6m BOX 592. WASHINGTON, D. C.

AGRICULTURE.

ROPY, bitter, or acid milk, the latter producing specks of curd in the butter may be and are usually, caused by ill-health in the cow, by which the condition of the blood is affected. The milk in its normal, healthful condition is slightly alkaline; but when the blood is out of condition its alkalinity may be much increased, or the milk may be acid. In one case only, however, have I found ropy milk excessively alkaline; in ever other case in which I have such milk, it has been distinctly acid and has sometimes showed, by the test of litmus paper, a high degree of acidity and has become very soon completely curdled; the long, fibrous clots placed under the microscope, appear simply as curd formed in the ducts and molded by them into the stringy pieces which pass through the teat into the milk. The ropy or stringy matter is easily dissolved in a solution of carbonate of soda or potash, and would therefore seem to be caused by acialty. The white specks which often appear in the butter are due to similar causes, and are merely particles of curd or cheesy matter which are formed in the milk and adhere to the cream and are carried up, and mingled with it, and so go with it into the churn. In this case they are only partially removed by the most careful washing and the butter is unavoidably injured by them.

The best remedy for all these troubles with the milk is to administer a free dose of salts, one pound of sulphate of soda (Glauber salts) or of sulphate of magnesia (Epsom salts,) being dissolved in warm water, by means of a common drenching horn: and after this has operated, a daily dose of one ounce of hyposulphite of soda may be given with benefit, for two weeks so as to effectually free the system from all acidity. This salt is a most valuable medicine in the dairy on account of its antiseptic and alterative properties, and a pound or two of it may be beneficially kept for use. It is readily taken when powdered and sprinkled over a mess of scalded bran or some cut feed and it will be found useful in all these cases of trouble with milk. The improper behavior of milk in the churn is due altogether to the after management of the milk and requires special consideration.

ONE of the strong points in English farming was lately emphazised as follows by Prof. Roberts of Cornell University. "Herein, says he, "I am satisfied' lies the secret of England's success in raising larger crops. It would take away the breath of a prairie farmer to hear even an Englishmans enumeration of the "spuddings," the 'grubbings,' the 'twitchings, the harrowings, the cross harrowing, the rollings and crushings,' that a heavy clay field is subjected to before it is considered ready for wheat. "What is this all for? Simply to unlock the full storehouse of nature. That it is full has been proven time and again By actual analysis it is found that an average soil contains, in the first six inches, plant food enough for from fifty to one hundred and fifty full crops of grain. I do not desire to discourage the purchase and use of fertilizers, but what I do protest against is purchasing on time commercial manures at forty dollars per ton, which are really worth only twenty-five, to enrich cloddy fields already fairly rich in plant food, locked up it is true, but there, none the less, only awaiting a little judicious application of brain and muscle to set it free. "If these hastily jotted facts and impressions are the means of inducing my fellow farmers to remove some of the useless trees and fences, or to give the fields an additional cross-harrowing or two before casting in the seed, and asking the Lord to bless the labor of their hands, my object will have been attained."

HEALTHFULNESS OF PLANTS.—Great reasons why country life is so much more healthful than city life are: the country is not closely built, therefore the air has fuller sweep and is purer, and also there is abundance of plant life— grass, trees, bushes—growing, sending out abundance of ozone, as well as sweet fragrance. If we are, none of us, so rich as the Rothschilds, yet we could have a few plants, and more of us would have them did we know their exceeding healthfulness. If your yard is, like many city ones, all paved, take up three or four bricks, letting one remain next the house wall to avoid dampness. Dig out all the sand and old earth which has long been kept from sunlight below, and cover over the hole with good fresh earth. Into this opening transplant, if you wish, a rapid climber, a honeysuckle or wisteria, or, if something slower, a noisette or climbing rose. Fill all up with good earth; water daily; give strong twine or trellis work as support. And a few years later, when your windows are festooned with waving delicate sprays of wisteria, with fragrant blossoms of honeysuckle or clusters of June roses, the air will certainly be sweeter to you and the prospect more inviting! One great trouble is, most city houses are rented, and tenants generally care little about the property which belongs to another; but this is a matter all parties are interested in.

TAKING DOWN TOBACCO.—This term applies to taking the tobacco plants hanging upon poles or laths in the shed or curing barns and placing them in "ranks" previous to stripping the leaves from the stalks. The work can only be done properly when the tobacco is in good condition for handling, that is, when the leaves are sufficiently damp to make them soft and pliable.

The past fall and winter has been so cold and dry that tobacco has rarely been in this condition, and consequently a large proportion of tobacco is yet hanging in the barns where it is impossible to work at it until softened by warm, moist weather.

It is very important that tobacco should be in good condition for handling when it is taken down. If too dry it can only be put in good condition by artificial means, which endangers loss from damage from the most experienced and careful hands, and then only by additional cost. It is sometimes desirable to take tobacco down when it is not sufficiently damp. In such cases it can be dampened by sprinkling warm water from a sprinkling can from overhead, down upon the hanging plants.

AMONG the replies to an advertisement of a musice committee for a candidate for organist, music teacher, etc., a vacancy having occurred by the resignation of the organist in office, was the following: "Gentlemen I noticed your advertisement for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

"WHEN my wife died," said Fogg, "I was all broken up, but I soon got repaired."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

CROUSTADES OF CHICKEN.—Cut the crumb of a loaf of bread into slices two inches thick, and then with a round paste cutter, about two inches in diameter, cut out of each slice as many pieces as possible. With another paste cutter, about one and a half inches in diameter, make a mark on one side of each cylinder of bread crumb. When all are ready, fry them a golden color in very hot lard. A deep frying pan should be used, and plenty of lard, so that the croustades fairly swim in the fat. When done, lay them on a sieve in front of the fire to drain, and afterward remove the cover (marked with the smaller paste cutter), and with the handle of a teaspoon scoop out all the inside of each croustade. Mince finely some remnants of roast or boiled chicken, free from skin, etc., add an equal quantity of ham or tongue, as well as a small quantity of mushroom, also finely minced. Toss the whole in a saucepan with a piece of butter, mixed with a pinch of flour; add white pepper, salt and powdered spice to taste; moisten, if necessary, with a little white stock. Stir in off the fire, the yolk of an egg, beaten up with the juice of half a lemon; fill the croustades with this mince, put a button mushroom on the top of each, cover them with a sheet of oiled paper, put them into the oven to get thoroughly hot, and serve.

THE JELLIED CHICKEN.—Wet the mould and pour a little jelly in the bottom about half an inch in depth; when it stiffens put a sprig of parsley in the centre, spreading the leaves and leaving the stem up; pour in a little more half set jelly, and when it hardens cut a hard-boiled egg in long slices lay these upon it, add a layer of jelly and when hard lay in long delicate slices of the chicken, flavord well with pepper and salt, a lining of three slices of lemon around the edges of the mould, more strips of chicken and a finishing layer of the jelly. Set it away to cool. Do not let your jelly in the pitcher stiffen while you are putting on the layers. Keep them near the stove, and make up your mould in a cold window. Turn out of the mould by plunging them for a moment into boiling water and quickly reversing it in the dish you wish to serve it upon.

Wicked for Clergymen.

Rev.——, Washington, D.C., writes: "I believe it to be wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."—*New York Baptist Weekly.*

HERE is a delicious pudding for dessert: One pint of nice breadcrumbs (not crumbs of stale bread unfit for the table), one quart of milk one cup of sugar, and the well beaten yolk of four eggs, the grated rind of one lemon, and piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake until done. Whip the whites of four eggs, and beat in one cup of pulverized sugar in which you have put the juice of the lemon. Spread over the pudding a layer of jelly or raspberry jam or any sweet-meat you prefer, then pour over it the whites of the eggs. Set in the oven to brown slightly. Serve cold with cream. This is an exeellent dessert for an elaborate dinner, as it may be made early in the morning, and so be out of the way.

A WOOL BED.—One of the best kinds of beds for sleeping on is a wool bed—about thirty-five pounds of washed and carded medium or coarse common wool—made into the form of a mattrass with common bed ticking. I have had one in use for over twenty years, and seems as soft and as good as when new. We like it very much for a summer bed but sometimes, in cold weather, put on top of it a light feather bed, as this is rather warmer than any kind of a mattrass. Wool is as low now as it will be, and will make as cheap a bed as any material so lasting and good.

A NEW YORK umbrella mender says that ladies use up their umbrellas chiefly in two ways. When walking they rub them against their clothes, and when riding in cars or omnibuses they lay them on the seat of the vehicle while paying their fares—they must have both hands disengaged—and thus get the umbrella sat upon and broken. Dozens of such cases come to his knowledge every week in that city. A crape dress or veil, he says, acts like a file upon a silk umbrella. Ten or twelve rubs are enough to make a long hole.

IMPURE BLOOD,—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood-purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

IF you have not a pretty or even good looking dish in which to serve scalloped oysters a common yellow dish may be made presentable by covering it with a napkin. Fold the napkin in the shape of half handkerchief, put around the dish and pin it; tuck the corners in and fold under the dish, then set it on a plate. Be careful to put the napkin on smoothly, letting it come just to the edge of the dish.

YORKSHIRE pudding, to be eaten with roast beef, as one would eat a vegetable, is made in this way: Stir three tablespoonfuls of flour into one pint of milk; add three eggs and a little salt; pour into a shallow tin baking pan, put it into the oven an hour before dinner-time. After it has baked for about ten minutes put it under the roasting beef. When the meat is taken up, leave the pudding in the oven for five minutes, then pour off the fat and serve with the meat.

LEMON SYRUP.—Take the juice of twelve lemons, grate the rind of six in it, let it stand over night, then take six pounds of white sugar and make a thick syrup; when it is quite cold strain the juice into it and squeeze as much oil from the grated rind as will suit the taste; a tablespoonful in a goblet of water will make a delicious drink on a hot day, far superior to that prepared from the stuff commonly sold as lemon syrup.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—One peck of peas boil them soft, mash and strain them through a sifter; a slice of pork, an onion chopped fine, a little parsley and thyme, salt and pepper. After the soup is well boiled, strain it and let it stew till ready to serve. Reserve a few peas and put in whole. To one peck of peas put three quarts of water.

To All Our Friends.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from ladies in all parts of the country who are interested in the prevailing fashion of making "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a set of seven beautiful cards, each in six colors and on a gold background, in the very highest degree of art, illustrating Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man." We have spared no expense in these cards—they are simply little art gems. Our only aim has been to publish the finest cards yet shown. Applications for them have come in so rapidly that nearly the whole edition is engaged before the receipt by us of the cards from the artist. We have therefore been obliged to adopt the following plan for the distribution of the remainder: No more of the gilt Shakspeare cards, seven in the series, will be sent excepting upon the receipt of a statement from a grocer that the person applying for the cards has bought of him on that day at least seven bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap, with price paid for same. *All* applying in this manner *will* receive the full set of seven cards *gratis* by mail. This will insure us that our friends and patrons get their share of these beautiful designs, although it in no manner repays us for the cost of the cards. Your grocer has the soap or will get it and the purchase by you of seven bars of it at one time will secure for you *gratis* seven really beautiful cards. The soap improves with age, and is an article of necessity in your house every week. Therefore you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one that you must have anyway. Please send us your applications at once, and tell your lady friends making "Card Collections," to do the same. Grocers do *not* have the cards to deliver. Buy the soap of *them*, send *us* their bill, and *we* will mail you the cards free. Yours respectfully, I. L. CRAGIN & Co., 116 South 4th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

P. S.—Ladies not wishing to buy soap can get the cards by remitting cost price, 25 cents.

"AVAST heaving."

It was the second mate that spoke, and at his words the gang-plank fell with a dull thud on the deck near the lee scuppers, just abaft the port paddle box, and the Lucy Ann stood boldly out into the east river. It was eight bells, and the starboard watch had been set. There was no larboard watch, but the captain had the clock hung on that side of the cabin, which answered as well—perhaps better—since the clock could not play seven-up when on duty.

The second mate went forward carelessly picking his teeth with a marlinspike. When abreast of the mizzen halliards he clewed up his suspenderless pants and spoke to the wheelsman. "How does she head?" he said.

"West by nor'west, by north, by westnor' west."

"Why is New York harbor like a celebrated play?"

"Because it has two offings."

"Correct. Why is a bridegroom crossing the Atlantic like one of the ship's officers?"

"Because he is a boat swain."

By this time the ferryboat had reached New York. Let us leave her there for a year.

Cured of Drinking.

"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.—*Times*

"JOHN, take this slate, you rascal, and work out this sum. If a cat falls into a well sixty feet deep, and crawls out six feet each day, falling back eight feet every night, how much time would the cat require to get out of the well?"

John set to ciphering, and covered both sides of his slate with figures; then placing one edge of the slate on his knees, and resting his chin on the other, he gazed into vacancy.

"Well, John, how about the cat?"

"Father, I ain't got any more room on my slate, but if I had another square, I'd have that cat in h—l in three minutes."

THE fashion of carrying closed umbrellas in such a reckless manner that pedestrians occasionally collided with the ferrule end, prevailed in the land of obelisks five thousand years ago. At least we judge so, for artificial eyes have been found among the mummies of ancient Egypt.

[Jackson Daily Patriot.]

Happy Friends.

Rev. F. M. Winburne, Pastor M. E Church, Mexia, Texas, writes as follows: Several months since I received a supply of St. Jacob's Oil. Retaining two bottles, I distributed the rest mong friends. It is a most excellent emedy for pains and aches of various inds, especially neuralgia and rheuatic affections.

AN argument once arose in which Sydney Smith observed how many of the most eminent men of the world had been diminutive in person, and after naming several among the ancients, he added: "Why look there at Jeffrey; and here is my little friend ——, who has not body enough to cover his mind decently with; his intellect is improperly exposed."

"THE waits and weights"—First passenger (who had just missed the train)—"Let's go and see what our weight is." Second ditto—"Hump! I know what mine is; my wait's about three-quarters of an hour."

PROF. ROSEDALE tells us that among the Arabs, marriage is considered a matter of money, instead of matrimony. The distinction is remarkably fine, even among civilized people, Professor.

Women that have been bedridden for years have been completely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

IT is not strange that writers sometimes get puzzled in their choice between "that," "which" and "who." Relatives are always more or less troublesome.

A DRINKING man is said to spend one yea out of every fifteen in wiping his mouth. What lots of wipes in last fifteen years.

THE Chinese fire-cracker must go. It is good for nothing if it will not.

In this moist and variable climate Colds are the rule rather than the exception. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is just the remedy for every one to take when suffering from a Cough, Cold or any Throat trouble.

Obtrusive Advertising.

It depends largely upon what it is that is advertised—the temper and feeling of the public toward the subject matter, whether the advertiser can afford to steal in upon the readers attention by the use of some favorite quotation—or riding in upon some current topic of discussion. Some advertisers have run against a fatal snag trying to imitate the method of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, Cough Syrup etc., in this class of advertising, meeting with disgust and rebuke. The fact is the advertiser, when he enters in this way the presence of the reader unbidden, must carry with him his own welcome, this unceremonious manner of approach presupposes a certain favoritism. A popular pastor of one of our city churches recently made allusion from the pulpit to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as illustrating how dear medecines even become to us when known to alleviate the ails and ills of life. There must be truth and merit when the advertiser can shake hands with such high company. —*Indianapolis Journal.*

OLD gentleman (musical)—"Have you any plane tree wood?" "Timber merchant (whose hopes are raised in anticipation of a good order these hard times)—"Yes sir—pray walk in, sir—as fine a stock as any in town, sir. Would you prefer it the plank or in the—ah—log?" Old gentleman—"Oh thanky', I'm not particular. I want a bit for a fiddle bridge?"

[Clinton (Iowa) Herald.

James Butler, Esq., Clerk of the Roxbury Carpet Co., Boston Mass., employing eight hundred hands, in a late communication concerning the admirable working of an article introduced into the factory, says: The famous Old German Remedy, St Jacob's Oil has effected several cures among our men, who have been badly hurt in working in the factory, and they pronounce it a success every time.

THERE are some differences observable as we journey through life, which we cannot help remarking upon. We find: The difference between a man and a dog when they go into a gin shop together is, that the dog never comes out drunk; and the difference between a fashionable young man and a dummy in front of a clothing store is, that the dummy does not swear and swagger and smoke cigarettes, and put on more style than two would be able to carry.

AN Ithaca little girl attempting to describe an elephant spoke of it as "that thing what picks up with his nose."

THE shoemakers very appropriately held a national convention out West on the Last day of the year.

THE sign "Beware of Dog" is stuck up that he who reads may run.

"50,000 Persons Cured"

is the glorious record of "Anakesis," and none but those afflicted with piles, that most painful and persistent of all diseases, will fully understand or appreciate the significance of such an announcement, Only those who have wasted time, money and health on ointments, lotions, electuaries and the innumerable worse than useless nostrums and catch-pennies put forth to deceive the ignorant, or what is even more unsatisfactory, suffered from the empirical and routine practice of careless or ignorant doctors, can realize how great a boon an infallible remedy for piles must be, or how great a benefactor to the human race the discoverer, Dr. Silsbee is. Anakesis is not the chance blunder of inexperience, but the result of 40 years' practice and study of Piles by an accomplished and scientific physician. It is now endorsed by the most intelligent physicians or all schools and admitted to be the nearest to an infallible remedy known. It is simple, safe and easy of application, relieves pain at once, helps up the sensitive tumors, soothes, compresses and medicates the diseased parts and ultimately cures the worst cases, and any one who will follow the advise of Dr. Silsbee in the printed circular need never have Piles again. It is the only proprietary medicine we ever saw that not only cures but tells its customers how to prevent the disease. Sufferers with Piles should write to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York, for a sample of "Anakesis," which will be sent free.

MEN of endurance have healthy kidneys and liver. Lame back, constipation and piles are unknown to them. The remedy for these diseases is Kidney-Wort.—*Sun.*

VEGETINE!

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dpspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for 7 years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

DR. W. ROSS, Druggist.
Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

DRUGGISTS TAKE VEGETINE AND RECOMMEMD IT.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

I have been selling Vegetine ever since it came into existence, and have recommended it to my customers. I have tried it myself and find it a great blood purifier and renovator of the system.

M. M. SALMON, Druggist,
Aug. 22, 1878. Burlington, Iowa.

W. Hippee, M.D., Says:

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

I have sold your Vegetine for over a year, and have heard every person who has used it speak favorably of its good effects.

W. HIPPEE, M. D., Druggist,
Sept. 10, 1878. DES MOINES, Iowa.

Druggists' Report.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

I have been selling your Vegetine for the past five years, and find the sales increasing every year. I consider Vegetine one of the best and most reliable preparations now in the market.

J. H. WHETSTONE, Druggist,
Sept. 16, 1878. Iowa City, Iowa.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Ladies Don't read this, but enclose a 3-cent stamp for "Important Information" to Dr. WM. C. HATCH, Box 20, West's Mills, Maine.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents Outfit Free. Address P. O VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

ANY person having a bald head and failing to see the benefit to be derived from the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, in the face of the vast number of testimonials from our very best citizens, is surely going is blind.

THE Knickerbocker Ice Company's President is reported as saying that it will be impossible to reduce the price of ice this year, as the price of hay is so high!

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Medicine

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why Suffer longer from the torment of an Aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors.
10 (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

No Time Should be Lost

If the stomach, liver and bowels are affected to adopt the sure remedy. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills, and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective, safe and long known medicine. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languish ness, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves?* You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters**

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop B.**

suffering from any infection; if you are married young, suffering from ling on a bed of sickness, use **Hop Bitters.**

Thousands die annually from some form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **HopBitters**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Send stamp for Catalogue.
Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, sent c. o. d. for examination

It pays Agents to Sell the Standard Agricultural Book

Farming for Profit

New, Accurate, Comprehensive. A Complete Farm Library in itself. A sure guide to successful farming.

TELLS HOW TO Make Money

Cultivate all Farm Crops. Breed & Care for Live Stock. Grow fruit. Manage business, And Secure Happiness.

Saves many times its cost every Season. 800 pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for Circulars and terms to J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF ETIQUETTE AND BUSINESS

This is the cheapest and only complete and reliable work on Etiquette and Business and Social Forms. It tells how to perform all the various duties of life, and how to appear to the best advantage on all occasions.

AGENTS WANTED.—Send for circulars containing a full description of the work and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy! Earn $40 to $100 a month. Graduates guaranteed paying offices. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wisconsin.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular to Allen's Pharmacy 218 First Ave., N. Y.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

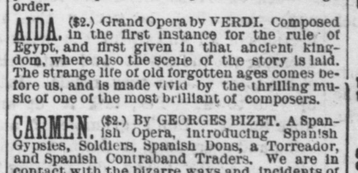
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. Established 1848

32 YEARS of continuous and successful business, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and **Complete Steam Outfits** of matchless qualities. Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

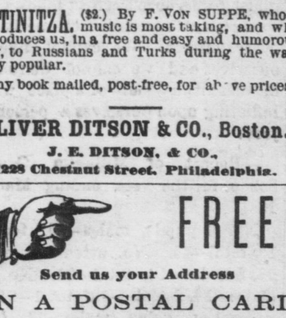
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.



Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
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FIVE FAMOUS OPERAS.

MIGNON. ($3.) Opera by AMBROISE THOMAS. This very successful opera first became known in Paris, where it slowly but surely worked its way to permanent distinction, and has become one of the standards. It is very full, occupies 405 pages, and furnishes to the purchaser quite a library of music of a high order.

AIDA. ($2.) Grand Opera by VERDI. Composed in the first instance for the rule of Egypt, and first given in that ancient kingdom, where also the scene of the story is laid. The strange life of old forgotten ages comes before us, and is made vivid by the thrilling music of one of the most brilliant of composers.

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MEFISTOFELE. ($2.) By A. BOITO. Mefistofele is the true fiend, according to Goethe, whose poem is closely followed throughout. A daring composition, romantic and weird, and now widely given, and pronounced a success.

FATINITZA. ($2.) By F. VON SUPPE, whose music is most taking, and who introduces us, in a free and easy and humorous way, to Russians and Turks during the war. Very popular.

Any book mailed, post-free, for above prices.

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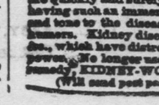
J. E. DITSON, & CO.,
1228 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.



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DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER,

FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE, SCROFULA OR SYPHILITIC, HEREDITARY OR CONTAGIOUS,

Be It Seated In The Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves,

CORRUPTING THE SOLIDS AND VITIATING THE FLUIDS.

Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Tic Doloreux, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Kidney Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption,

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Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS,

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins. Sold by Druggists. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

OVARIAN TUMOR OF TEN YEARS' GROWTH CURED BY DR. RADWAY'S REMEDIES.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

R. R.

RADWAY'S Ready Relief,

CURES AND PREVENTS

DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, CHOLERA MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS

Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application, in from one to twenty minutes, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysteries, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains and Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort,

Thirty to sixty drops in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant. Price Fifty Cents per bottle.

Radway's Regulating Pills.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs Before the Sight, Fever and Dull pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and their cure, among which may be named:

"False and True."
"Radway on Irritable Urethra."
"Radway on Scrofula,"

and others relating to different classes of Diseases.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.

☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

TO TH